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# Songs of Christian Service

Compiled and Edited by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK and H. L. GILMOUR

Price:
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#### ANNOUNCEMENT

THE STEADILY INCREASING DEMAND FOR A COLLECTION OF GOSPEL HYMNS WHICH SHALL BE SUFFICIENTLY LARGE TO PERMIT THE COVERING OF A WIDE RANGE OF SUBJECTS, YET SMALL ENOUGH TO PUT THE PRICE WITHIN REACH OF ALL, HAS RESULTED IN THE PREPARATION OF THE PRESENT VOLUME OF "SONGS OF CHRISTIAN SERVICE."

THE MANY HYMNS HAVE BEEN SELECTED WITH GREAT CARE IN ORDER THAT THE VARIED REQUIREMENTS OF THE CHURCH, SUNDAY-SCHOOL, YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETING, ETC., SHALL BE MET.

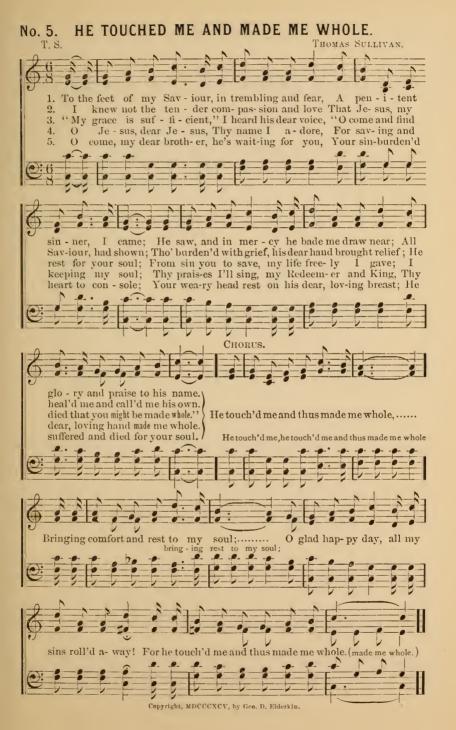
IT IS HOPED THAT THIS BOOK WILL MEET WITH THE SAME CORDIAL WEL-COME ACCORDED TO THE MANY PRE-VIOUS COMPILATIONS ARRANGED BY US.

> WM, J. KIRKPATRICK DR. H. L. GILMOUR

# Songs of Christian Service.









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No. 7. DO YOU WANT TO GO THERE?

J. E. LEWIS. L. E. JONES. 1. Just beyond the border land, behold a cit-y bright, Do you want to go there? 2. Thro' its gates of shining pearl can come no taint of sin, Do you want to go there? 4. Blessed home in love prepar'd for all the Saviour's own, Do you want to go there? Do you want to go there? Shadows never dim the skies, for Je-sus is the light, Do you want to go there? Pain or death or falling tear can have no place within, Do you want to go there? There the friends of earth shall meet and sing before the throne, CHORUS. Do you want to go there? Do you want to go there? Land of perfect peace, bright and fadeless day, Do you want to go there? Do you want to go there? Jesus is the light, Jesus is the way, Do you want to go there? Do you want to go there?

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#### No. 8. TRUST IN THE SAVIOUR AND OBEY HIM.





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EDGAR LEWIS.



#### HE IS ABLE TO DELIVER.—Concluded.



#### No. 12. THERE'S A STORY SWEET AND TRUE.

Mrs. W. T. Morris. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. There's a sto-ry sweet and true, Tho' 'tis old, 'tis ev-er new; 'Tis the
 Yes, I'll tell it o'er and o'er, Tell it now and ev-er more, For the
 When my life is end-ed here, As I reach the por-tals there, And the sto-ry of my Saviour and his love; How he hung up-on the tree, Ev-en story of my Saviour ne'er grows old; How he cleansed me from all sin, Made me loved ones who have gone before I greet; I shall tell them of his love, How he died for you and me, To pre-pare us for his glorious realms a-bove, white and pure with-in; 'Tis the dear-est, sweet-est story ev-er told. brought me safe a-bove, To his glo-ry will I tell the sto-ry sweet. To pre-pare us for his glorious realms a-hove. CHORUS. O re - peat it o'er and o'er, Some have nev-er heard be-fore How that Jesus for us suffered, bled and died; 'Tis a theme that ne'er grows old, Sweetest

#### THERE'S A STORY SWEET AND TRUE.—Concluded.



REV. FRANK E. GRAEFF. J. LINCOLN HALL. 1. Does Jesus care when my heart is pained Too deeply for mirth or song; 2. Does Jesus care when my way is dark With a name-less dread and fear? 3. Does Jesus care when I've tried and failed To resist some temptation strong; 4. Does Jesus care when I've said "good-bye" To the dearest on earth to me, As the burdens press, And the cares distress, And the way grows weary and long? As the daylight fades Into deep night shades, Does he care enough to be near? When in my deep grief I find no relief, Though my tears flow all the night long? And my sad heart aches 'Till it nearly breaks-Is this aught to him? does he see? yes, he cares; I know he cares, His heart is touched with my grief; When the days are weary, The long nights dreary, I know my Saviour cares. he cares.

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#### No. 15. I AM RESTING IN THE SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

"We which have believed do enter into rest."-Heb. 4: 3. REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. 1. O my heart is thrilled with wondrous joy to-day, I am resting in the 2. At the fountain opened for the soul unclean, I am resting in the 3. All my doubts are vanished, all my fears are gone, I am resting in the 4. O the bliss and rapture! O the wondrous peace! I
5. So I live re-joicing in his love each day, I am resting in the Saviour's love; Christ, the Lord, has taken all my sins a - way, I Saviour's love; Trusting in his grace I ventured free - ly in, I Saviour's love; When I trust - ed Je- sus, lo! the work was done, I Saviour's love; I have nev-er known so pure a joy as this, I Saviour's love; I am walking with him in the narrow way, I am resting in the Saviour's love. : I am resting, sweet - ly resting, in the Saviour's love; : || in the Saviour's love.

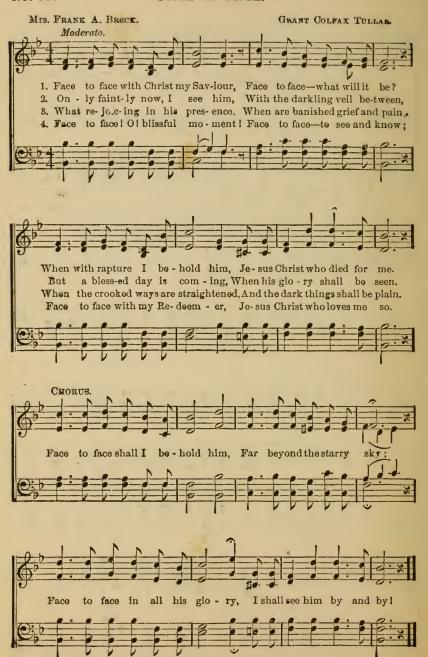
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#### THOU ART MY LIGHT.



#### FACE TO FACE.

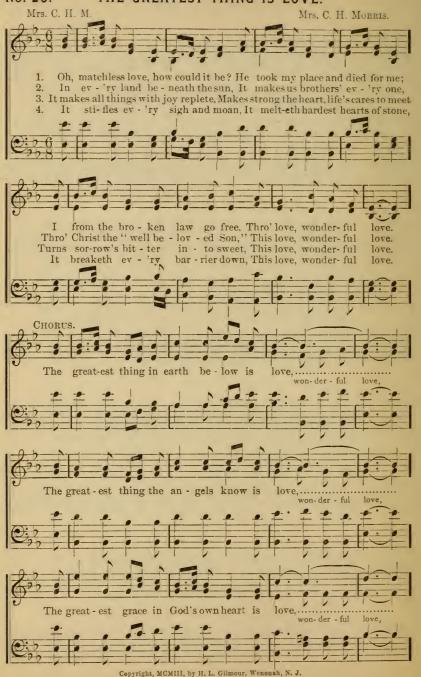


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#### No. 19. EVERY GRIEF SHALL PASS AWAY.



#### No. 20. THE GREATEST THING IS LOVE.



#### THE GREATEST THING IS LOVE.—Concluded.



- He bore, and suffered in my stead, Like as the lamb to slaughter led, Through love, wonderful love.
- 5 The stripes that should on me been laid, | 6 Where souls in sin and sadness droop, We go with him, and gladly stoop To lift a fallen brother up, Through love, wonderful love.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

#### No. 21.

Mrs. C. H. M.

#### YES. DEAR LORD."





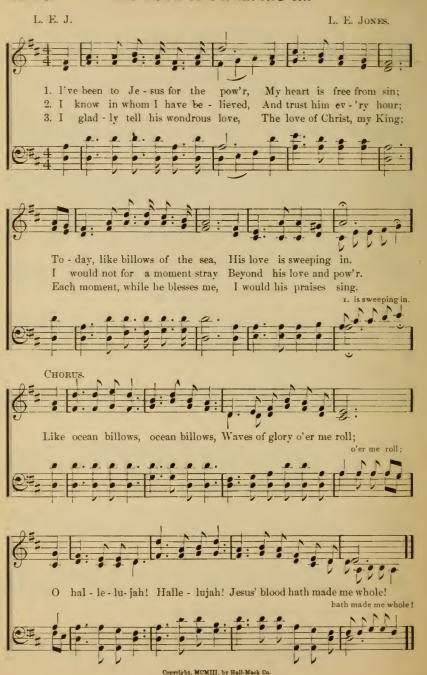
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.





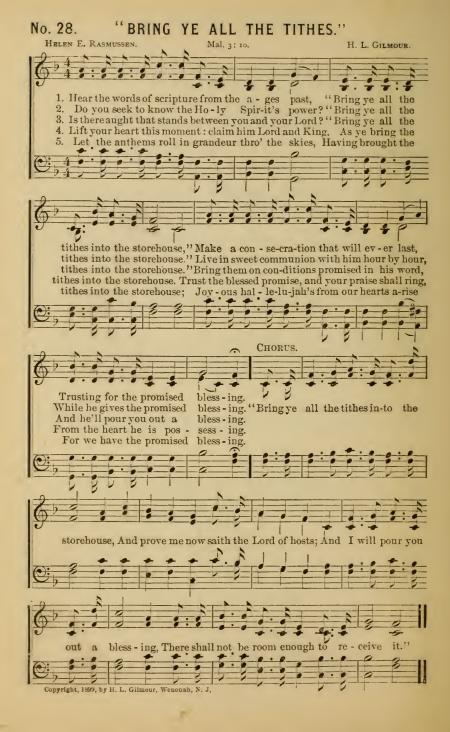


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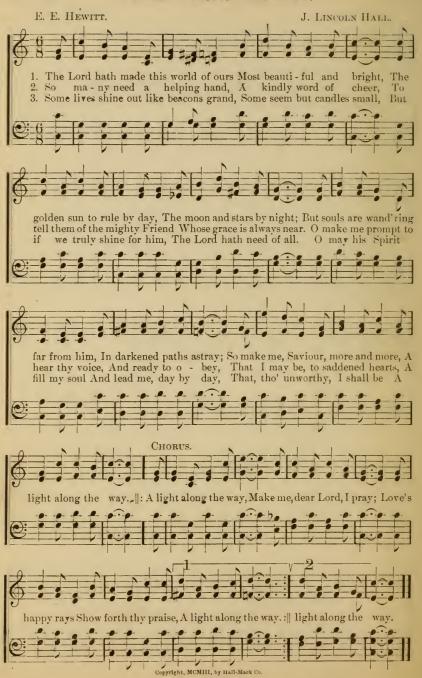
#### SPEEDING ONWARD.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. CHAS. E. FERGUSON. We are speeding, speeding onward to the great triumphant day, When we'll 2. We are speeding, speeding on ward, we the vic - to- ry shall win, And in 3. We are speeding, speeding onward to the bless-ed home a-bove, lay our burdens down at Jesus' feet; With the mighty host unnumbered we shall triumph we shall safely reach the goal; Tho' the clouds may gather o'er us we'll not joys that will attend us o-ver there! Then we'll shout and sing the praises of the stand in white ar-ray- In the grand-eur so a-maz-ing lost complete. lose the sight of him, 'Tis his pres-ence that il - lu - mi-nates the soul. Saviour's wondrous love, As we en - ter in - to mansions bright and fair. CHORUS. ward, home to glo-ry, Where the saved with Jesus dwell, - ward, home to glo-ry. Where the saved with Soon we'll join that happy cho - rus, Ev-er - more his praises swell. Soon we'll join Ev - er-more that hap-py cho-rus, Copyright, MCM111, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



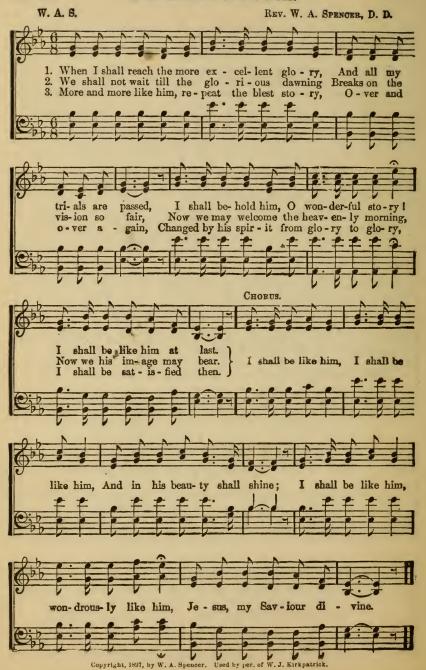
JNO. R. BRYANT. MINNIE B. JOHNSON. 1. Someone shall knock at the beau - ti - ful gate, be you? 2. Someone shall hear the glad, tri - umphant song, be you? 3. Someone shall weep when the Lord says, "depart," Will it be you? 4. Someone shall lin-ger with tears in their eyes, Will be you? On - ly to find that he's knock - ing too late, you? Longing to join in the praise with that throng, Turn from his presence with sor - row-ful heart, you? you? be you? When the redeem'd ones as - cend to the skies, CHORUS. will it be tell me, you? re - ject - ed shall O the sad thought of thus be - ing too late! turn from the gate, You must have Jesus to car - ry you thro', Lest, brother, it may be you.

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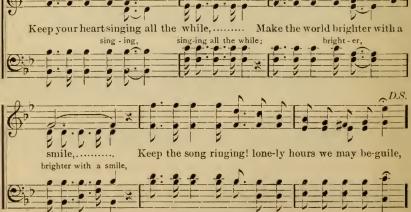
### WAITING FOR ME AT HOME. No. 31. H. P. DANKS. Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. How ma-ny dear friends have pass'd on from my sight, To man-sions far My fa-ther and moth-er have reach'd that blest shore, That country a 3. The broth-er and sis-ter that loved me so well, No long-er be - 4. Those dear lit-tle rose-buds, the light of my eyes, Heard Je-sus say, So heav - en grows rich as the earth-land grows poor, My treas-ures are o - ver the foam;...... Safe now in that cit - y of love and of light, bove yon-der dome, ...... Their love is the same, for tho' gone on be - fore, side me here roam, ...... They've reached that fair land with their Saviour to dwell, "Suf-fer them come: "..... They're safe in his bo-som a - bove the blue skies." o - ver the foam;...... They're watching to see if by grace I en - dure, CHORUS. They're wait-ing for me at home. Wait-ing for me, at home. Watching for me, No mat-ter how far I may roam,..... Those loved ones in glo - ry ex-pect me to come, They're waiting for me at home ... at home.

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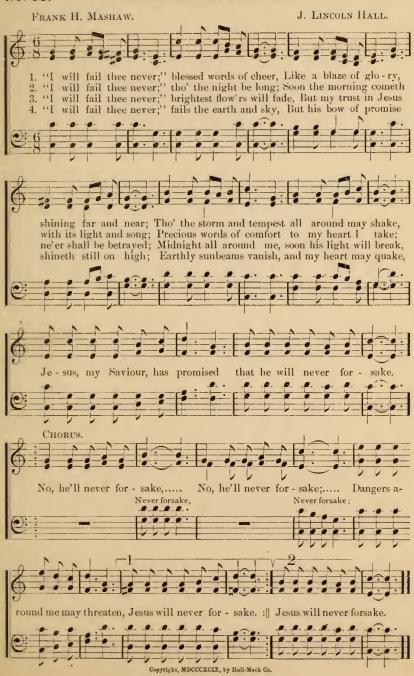




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No. 38. WHEN GOD HELD OUT HIS HAND. Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. H. P. DANKS. prod - i-gal, lone, siek, and poor, So weak that I could hardly stand, life was like a ves-sel toss'd Up - on some lonely o-cean strand, read that on Mount Calvary, For me the blessed Saviour planned; but to the end en-dure, Some day before the throne I'll stand, I heard a knocking at the door, And God held out to me his hand. My strength was gone, and hope was lost, When God held out to me his hand. 'Twas thro' that death upon the tree, That God held out to me his hand.

For I received the promise sure, When God held out to me his hand. his hand. CHORUS. hand..... God's hand, his bless- ed Reach'd own hand .. his bless - ed hand, start a sin-ner stand:.. start - ed that a sin-ner stand; land, ..... for that bet-ter When God held out to me his hand. land, that bet - ter land,

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# No. 39. OUR MISSION CRY IS, "ONWARD!"



bat-tle-field away, Be a sol-dier true and brave; Quickly answer to his



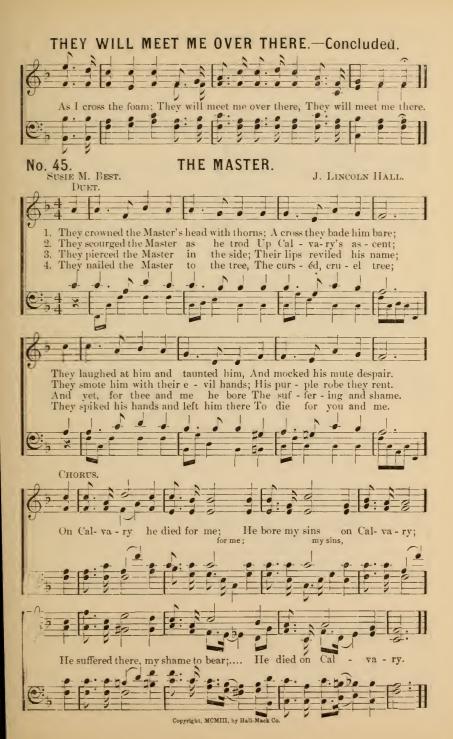


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### No. 44. THEY WILL MEET ME OVER THERE.











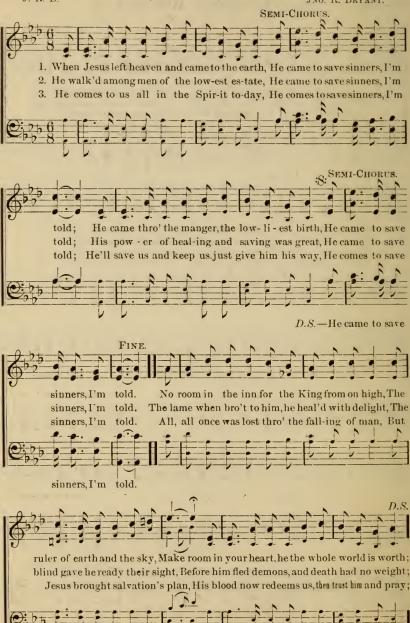
# No. 49. LET THE BLESSED SUNLIGHT IN.

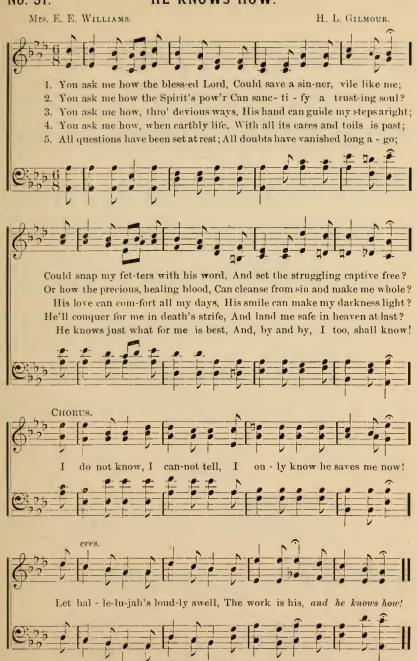
"God is Light, and in him is no darkness at all."-1 John 1: 5. A. F. M. A. F. MYERS. Not too fast. 1. Would you al-ways cheer-ful be, Let the bless-ed sun-light in: 2. Would you brighten drear-y days, Let the bless-ed sun-light in; 3. Would you ease a burdened heart, Let the bless-ed sun-light in; 4. Would you speed the truth a-broad, Let the bless-ed sun-light in; Would you bid the dark-ness flee, Let the blessed sun-light Would you fill your heart with praise, Let the blessed sun-light in. Would you joy and strength im-part, Let the blessed sun-light in. Would you bring the world to God, Let the blessed sun-light in. CHORUS. the bless - ed sun- light, sun- light in, Let the bless - ed sun - light bless - ed sun-light in! Would you nev - er wea - ry, When the days are sun-light in! Repeat Chorus softly. drear the bless - ed sun - light in! sun - light in !

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J. R. B.

JNO. R. BRYANT.





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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris. 1. Tho' we've no a-bid - ing cit - y here, 'Mid these changing scenes of time, 2. Soon our earthly house shall be dissolv'd, Timely things must pass a - way, 3. There are gates of pearl and jasper walls, There are streets of purest gold, 4. We shall meet at last, O precious thought! With our battles fought and won, God has build-ed us a man-sion fair, O- ver in that sun - lit clime. But that wondrous house not made with hands Never, never shall de - cay. And no shade of dark-ness ev - er falls In that cit-y, we are told. In that home of peace and light and love, When our Lord has said "well done." CHORUS. Not made with hands, Not made with hands. Not made with hands, Not made with hands, In those bright, house..... not made with hands, In those bright, those

### NOT MADE WITH HANDS.—Concluded.



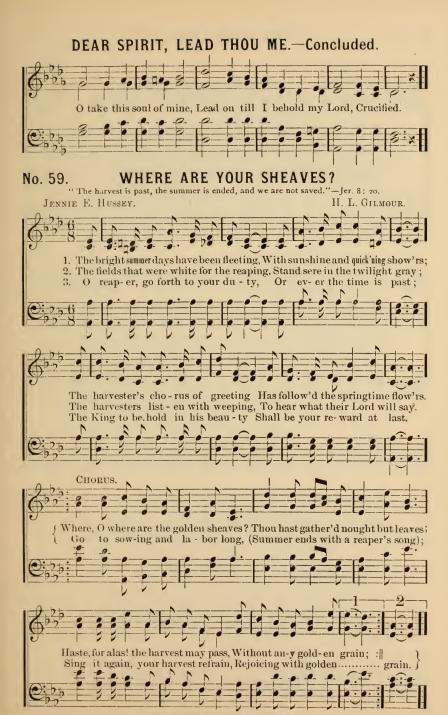


No. 57.

MAURICE A. CLIFTON. IDA L. REED. SOLO OR DUET. 1. I be-long to the King, I'm a child of his love, I shall dwell in his 2. I be-long to the King, and he loves me I know, For his mer-cy and 3. I be-long to the King, and his promise is sure. That we all shall be fair; Forhetells of its bliss in yon heaven a- bove, And his free, Are un-ceasing - ly mine, wheresoev - er I go, And my kindness, so gathered at last In his kingdom a-bove, by life's waters so pure, When this CHORUS. children its spendors shall share. ) is Ι ref - uge un - fail - ing he. be-long to the King, I'm life with its tri - als is past. child of his love, and he nev-er for-sak-eth his own; He will call me some to his pal-ace I shall dwell by his glo - ri- fied throne. day a - bove. Copyright, 1896, by Hall-Mack Co.

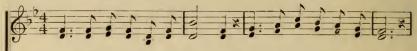
No. 58. DEAR SPIRIT, LEAD THOU ME.

JOHN BELL. C. AUSTIN MILES. DUET.-Alto and Tenor. Dear Spir-it, lead me to the Saviour's side, Where my poor soul I may in 2. For thy sure guidance I've not always sought, Pride spurred me on to think as 3. But now I place my trembling hand in thine, And take thy counsel, Lord, in-Sweet Spirit, lead me kindly on I pray, Out of the maze of error's I know thou wilt, unworthy tho' I be, Safe lead me on, my ris-en safe-ty hide From wrath divine, now hanging o-ver me, And shall unothers tho't, That I a-lone could surely find the way From nature's stead of mine; Thou know'st the way, thou art a trusted guide, And to my broad'ning way; For it is death to lin-ger there, or stay-With night so My loved ones too, who long have gone before, To join their Lord to see. til by faith the Lord I see. night to realms of endless day. soul can show the Crucified. Dear Spirit, lead me to his side, near, encircling life's short day. O lead me to his side, ranks, at home, to part no more. Where my poor soul I may in safe - ty hide; I place my hand in thine; Copyright, MCMIII, by Hall-Mack Co.

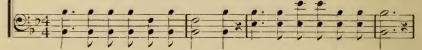


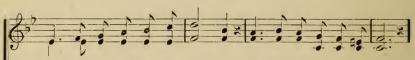
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

HOWARD E. SMITH.



- 1. In the Christian path of du ty True and faithful I would be,
- 2. Where the battle fierce is rag ing, There my sword must never rust;
- 3. In the hour of tes-ti-mo-ny, There a witness I would be,
- 4. When before his throne I'm standing, May I hear the Saviour say,





Liv - ing up to God's commandments, Trusting, tho' I cannot see. But I would be true to Je - sus, Faithful to my precious trust. True and faithful to the Mas - ter Who hath done so much for me. "Thou on earth wast true and faith - ful, En - ter in to perfect day."





Je - sus keep me true and faithful To the trust reposed in me;

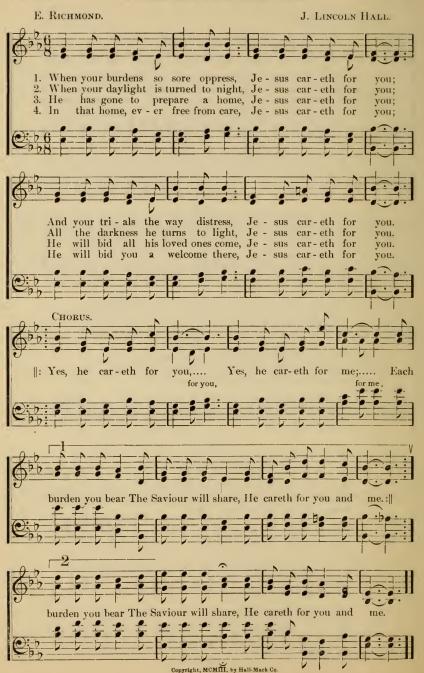




Keep me ev - er, bless - ed Saviour, True and faithful, more like thee.







### No. 63. HALLELUJAH! JESUS SAVES ME.

REV. J. W. VANCLEVE, D. D. M. EDWIN JOHNSON. 1. There is no name on earth so sweet As Je - sus' name to me; 2. I've ma - ny tri - als here below And ma - ny wearing cares, 3. So hand in hand I'll walk with him Till life's short day is o'er, 4. And when, among the saints in light, I see him face to face, From sin he drew my wand'ring feet, From guilt he set me free. Je - sus lightens all my woe And all my trouble shares. And when mine eyes in death grow dim, On earth I'll sing once more: En - raptured with the glorious sight, I'll praise his matchless REFRAIN. Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus saves me! From my sins he sets me free; Precious Sav-iour, mine for - ev - er, Thine I'll



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#### BEAUTY FOR ASHES - Concluded.



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# I'VE ANCHORED IN JESUS.—Concluded. anchored in Jesus, for he hath pow'r to save, I've anchored to the rock of ages. No. 69. WE SHALL WALK THE REALMS OF GLORY. EMMA PITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. We shall walk the realms of glo-ry, Where e - ter - nal beauty reigns, We shall walk the realms of glo-ry, With the blood-washed, mighty throng, 3. We shall walk the realms of glo-ry, And by Je - sus' side sit down; 4. We shall walk the realms of glo-ry, Where no tears can ev - er come, There with ser - aph hosts unnumbered Join the grand, immortal strains. We shall join the an-gel harpers In their ev - er - lasting song. Clad no more in robes of sorrow, We shall wear a fadeless crown. Where the sunlight is not needed, In that sweet e-ternal home. CHORUS. We shall walk the realms of glo-rv, With the loved ones gone be-fore;



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### No. 71. WHEN I STAND ON THE STREETS OF GOLD.



No. 72. THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD. L. E. J. L. E. Jones. 1. Would you be free from your bur-den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood, Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
 Would you be white cr, much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood, 4. Would you do serv-ice for Jesus your King? There's pow'r in the blood, the blood; Would you o'er e a vic - to - ry win? the blood; Come for a cleans-ing the blood; Sin stains are lost in to Cal - va- ry's tide, pow'r life - giv- ing flow, its the blood; Would you live dai - ly his prais - es to sing? CHORUS. pow'r,
There is pow'r, There's won-der-ful pow'r in the blood. There is wonder-working pow'r In the blood of the Lamb; In the blood of the Lamb: pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb. There is pow'r, Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmon.

#### WHEN JESUS DIED.



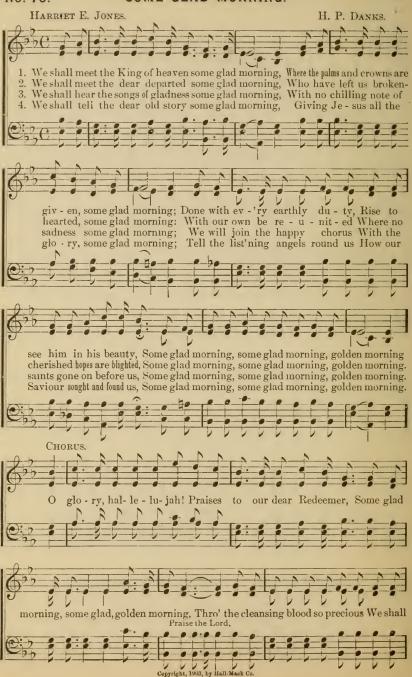
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### No. 75. TURNED AWAY FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE.





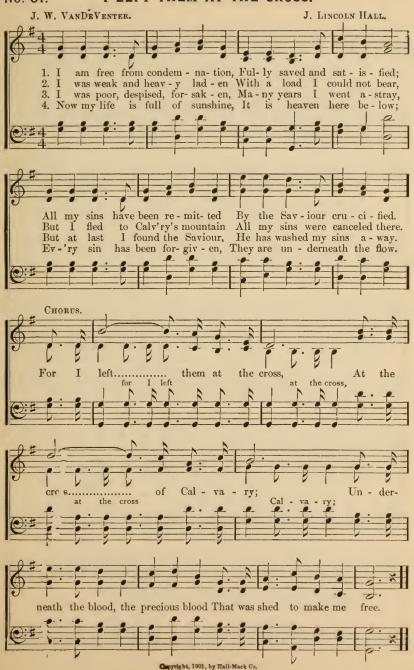
## SOME GLAD MORNING. - Concluded. rise to live with Jesus, Some glad morning, some glad morning, golden morning. WHAT JOY IT GIVES ME. No. 77. JAMES ROWE. C. Austin Miles. To tell the matchless story of my Saviour's love, What joy, sweet joy, it gives mel To tell the world that Jesus washed my sins away, What joy, sweet joy, it gives mel To know that he can comfort ev'ry soul that grees, What joy, sweet joy, it gives mel 4. To tell why Jesus suffered so and bled and died, What joy, sweet joy, it gives me! To tell why he descended from his home above, What joy To know that if I follow him I shall not stray, What joy gives me! it gives me! To tell the sad and sorrowing that Christ relieves, What joy To lead a weary sinner to his wounded side, What joy it gives me! it gives CHORUS. What joy wonderful joy, What perfect joy it gives me! Wonderful joy, wonderful joy, tell the matchless story of the Saviour's love, What joy it gives me!

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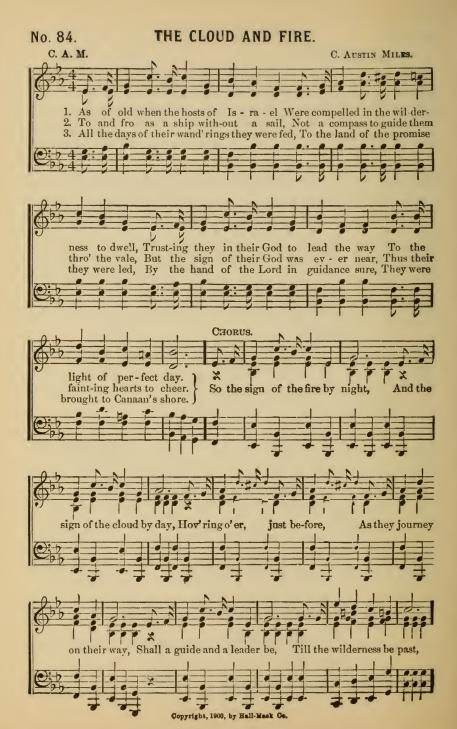
CHORUS.

Speak thou in soft - est whis-pers, Whis-pers of love to me;
Speak thou to me each day, Lord, Al-ways in ten-d'rest tone;

"Thou shalt be al-ways conq'ror, Thou shalt be al-ways free."
Let me now hear thy whisper, "Thou art not left (Omit.........) a - lone."

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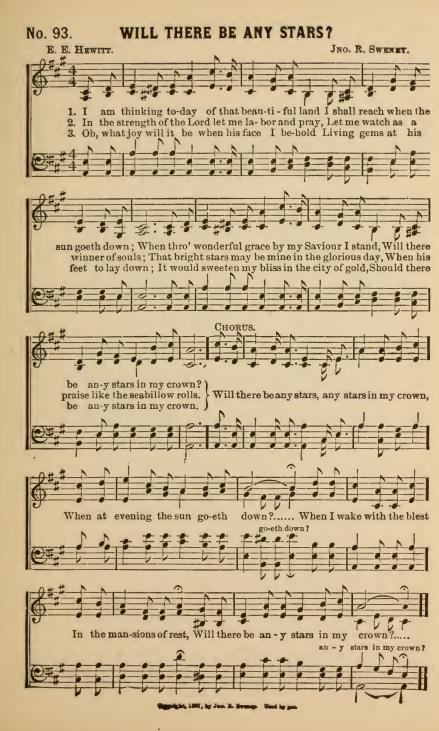
### I'LL NEVER CEASE TO LOVE HIM.—Concluded. nev - er cease to love him! He me! me! THE MARIAN W. HUBBARD. H. L. GILMOUR. 1. A touch from the hand of Je sus, Dear hand, nail-pierced for me: Je - sus, Who hears each moan and Je - sus Will cool thy fev - ered 2. A touch from the hand of sigh: 3. A touch from the hand of brow; 4. A touch from the hand of soul why still de lay? Je - sus, O touch from the hand of Je - sus Has set my spir - it free. A touch from the hand of Je - sus; Just now he pass - es A touch from the hand of Je - sus Will make thee whole just by. now. touch from the hand of Je - sus Will wash thy guilt a CHORUS. O blessed touch of the Father's Son, Forgiv-ing touch for the penitent one; Whose hand is ne'er outstretched in vain, Touching dead hearts to life a-gain.

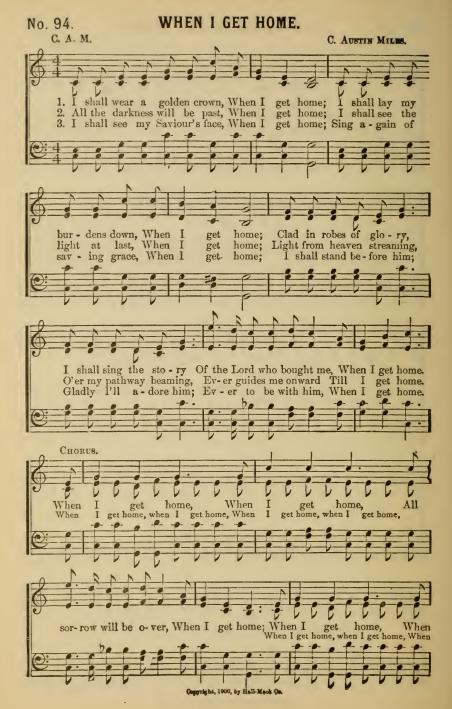




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### No. 96. WHEN THOU HAST SHUT THY DOOR.



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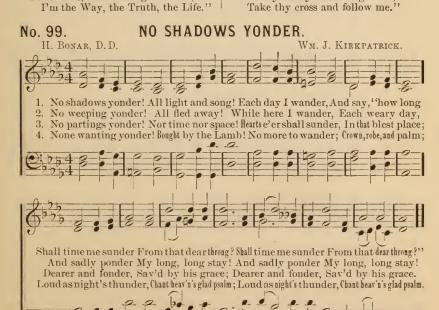


Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.





Follow me, and I will guide thee,



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Give thy weary wand'rings over,

FRANK E. GRAEFF. J. LINCOLN HALL. 1. There's a bless - ed old sto - rv, so wondrous-ly sweet, That I that bless - ed old sto - ry I heard long a - go There's a that bless - ed old sto - ry, un - changing, yet new, There's a 4. And that bless - ed old sto - rv more won-der - ful grows As it heard, and it seemed like a dream, For it told of a Saviour so fountain whose deep wa - ters flow With pow - er di - vine to wash weak, And for those who have fallen, tho' prom- ise of strength for the tells of a cit - v, most fair, Where no sor- row can en - ter, nor gra-cious and kind, Who had died on a cross to re - deem. Then I sin stains a - way And cleanse the heart whiter than snow. Then my oft it may be, There's help for each one who may seek. So I sick-ness, nor death, Nor sin in its hap - pi-ness looked thro' my tears to the hill far a - way, Where I saw Him, by in its need sought the stream far and wide, For I read "for the soul again, and my heart throbbed with joy, Lo! "My grace is sufread a mansion he's gone to prepare tells For all who frem

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### IS IT ALL FOR ME?-Concluded.















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#### No. 111. WAITING WITH JOYFUL HEARTS.



## No. 112. STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. ADAM GEIBEL. 1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high his royal 2 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey, Forth to the mighty 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength alone; Thearm of flesh will 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of ban - ner, It must not suf- fer loss: From vic-t'ry un- to vic - t'ry His con - flict, In this his glorious day; "Ye that are men now serve him" Afail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos-pel arm - or, Each bat - tle, The next the vic-tor's song: To him that o- ver - com - eth, A army shall he lead, Till ev-'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord indeed gainst unnumber'd foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose. piece put on with pray'r; Where duty calls, or danger, Be nev-er want-ing there. crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo-ry Shall reign e-ter-nal-ly. Copyright, 1901, by Geibel & Lehman

#### STAND UP. STAND UP FOR JESUS.—Concluded. CHORUS. Harmony. Je-sus, Ye sol-diers of the Lift Stand for cross: up, stand up for le - sus. Stand high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss. NEARER, JESUS. Rev. H. J. ZELLEY. Rev. WM. STONE. Je - sus, how good thou art, 1. Draw near- er. Draw near-er. Je - sus. Je - sus, I need thee so, Je - sus, leave not a - lone, 2. Draw near- er. Draw near-er. Je - sus. 3. Draw near- er, Draw near-er, Je - sus, Je - sus, 'stab- lish my feet, 4. Draw near- er, Draw near-er. Je - sus. near- er my heart; Thou knowest I love thee far more than all, Just now come where'er I go; Come quickly to me, come as I pray, Just now come I am thy own; Sa-tan as-sails me, be thou my shield, Just now come make me complete; Teach me the les-sons, all I should learn, Just now come 5 Draw nearer, Jesus, give me thy peace, Draw nearer, Jesus, and doubts will cease; Give me thy presence, answer my cry, Ι fall. lest near - er, Just now come nearer, lest I die. Ι lest stray. near - er, Ι lest vield. near - er. near - er. lest turn. 6 Draw nearer, Jesus, fill me with love,

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Draw nearer, Jesus, lift me above; Stay close beside me, lest I should roam, Just now come nearer, guide me home.

'TIS LOVE, REDEEMING LOVE. No. 114. C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES. is he, and great his mer-cies are, Last-ing is his love, 2. Love found a way to res - cue fall- en man, Love so full and free, 3. "Love is the chain, the gold-en chain that binds, Hap-py souls a - bove, last-ing is his love; All thro his word his prom-is - es de-clare, His love so full and free; 'Twas love that formed and carried on the plan, And hap-py souls a - bove; He is an heir of heav'n in-deed who finds, His CHORUS. love shall nev-er move. ) sent my Lord to me. 'Tis love, 'tis love, re-deeming love, 'Tis love thr bo-som glow with love." 'Tis love that knows no will a ev - er will a - bide, that Tis love that opened wide a crimson tide, That washes white as snow. no ebb nor flow,

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# No. 116. NO CONDEMNATION, NO SEPARATION.



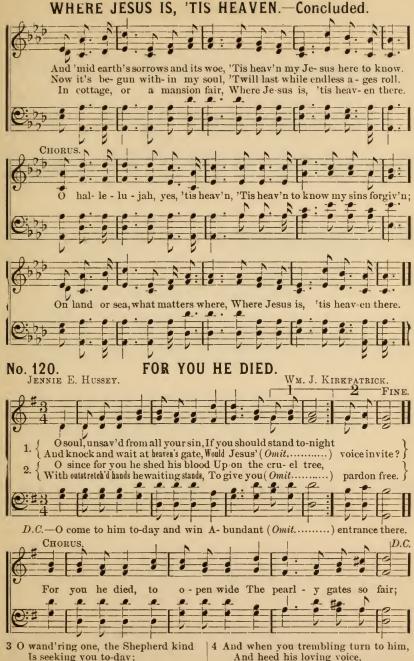
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# NO CONDEMNATION, NO SEPARATION.—Concluded.



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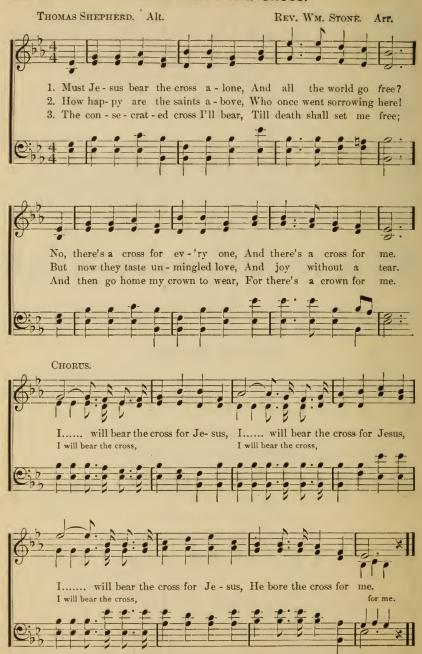
Is seeking you to-day;

Where'er you roam afar from home, He follows where you stray.

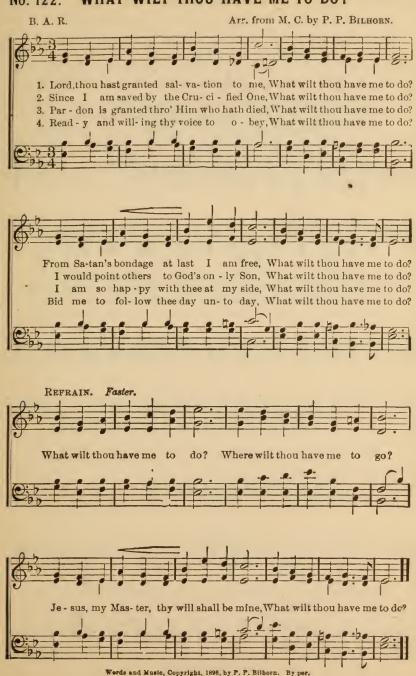
And heed his loving voice,

Around the throne where stand his own The ransomed saints rejoice.

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#### No. 122. WHAT WILT THOU HAVE ME TO DO?



Dedicated to Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D., and first sung in the Union Meetings at Mount Vernon in November 1892.

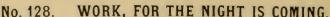
FLORA KIRKLAND. W. S. WEEDEN. 1. Have you heard the voice of Je - sus Whisper, "I have chosen you?" As the first dis - ci-ples followed, As they went where'er he sent; Or, if he shall choose to send us On some er - rand in his name, thy foot-stool kneeling, We, thy children, humbly wait; 4. Master, at Does he tell you in commun - ion What he wish - es So to - day we, too, may fol - low, On his lead - ing still in - tent. We can serve him as dis - ci - ples, For our place is just the same. Lead us, send us, bless us, use us, Till we en - ter heaven's gate. CHORUS. Are you in in-ner cir-cle? Have you heard the Master's call? Are you in the in-ner cir-cle? Have you heard the Master's call? Have you giv'n your life to Je - sus? Is he now your All in Have you giv'n your Copyright, 1898, by W & Weeden



### No. 125. WHAT ARE YOU DOING FOR JESUS?

EMILY P. MILLER. J. LINCOLN HALL. life? What are you do - ing for Je sus, As you jour-ney thro What are you do - ing for Je - sus? Are you striv-ing each day. Je - sus? 3. What are you do - ing for Soon comes set-ting of sun: Sow- ing the grain for the har - vest, Or scat-ter- ing seeds of strife
By lit-tle acts of kind - ness, To bright- en some one's way? Hast- en and tell the glad tid - ings, Lest you leave some work un-done. CHORUS. What are you do - - ing, Do - - ing for Je sus? C 13 What are you do-ing for Je-sus your friend? What are you doing for Jesus to day? What you do As the days go by?..... are ing, What are you do-ing for Je-sus your friend, As the days go by, days go by? What you do ing? Do ing, for Je are What are you do-ing for Je-sus your friend? What are you doing for Jesus to-day? What are you do ing. As the days go by?..... What are you do-ing for Je- sus your friend, As the days go Copyright, 1895, by Hall-Mack Co.









- 2 Work, for the night is coming, Work through the sunny noon; Fill brightest hours with labor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give every flying minute Something to keep in store: Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
- 3 Work, for the night is coming,
  Under the sunset skies;
  While their bright tints are glowing,
  Work, for the daylight flies.
  Work till the last beam fadeth,
  Fadeth to shine no more;
  Work while the night is darkening,
  When man's work is o'er.

# No. 129. THE GOSPEL FEAST.



- 3 Sent by my Lord, on you I call; The invitation is to all:
- 4 Come, all the world! come, sinner, thou! All things in Christ are ready now.
- 5 Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed, Ye restless wanderers after rest;
- 6 Ye poor, and maimed, and halt, and blind In Christ a hearty welcome find.
- 7 My message as from God receive; Ye all may come to Christ and live:
- 8 O let this love your hearts constrain, Nor suffer him to die in vain.
- 9 See him set forth before your eyes, That precious, bleeding sacrifice:
- 10 His offered benefits embrace, And freely now be saved by grace.



# No. 131. WHILE JESUS WHISPERS.



2 Are you too heavy laden?
Come, sinner, come!
Jesus will bear your burden,
Come, sinner, come!
Jesus will not deceive you,

Come, sinner, come!

Jesus can now redeem you,
Come, sinner, come!

3 Oh, hear his tender pleading,
Come, sinner, come!
Come, and receive the blessing,
Come, sinner, come!
While Jesus whispers to you,
Come, sinner, come!
While we are praying for you,
Come, sinner, come!



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SAVED THROUGH JESUS' BLOOD .- Concluded. CHORUS. I'll be present when the roll is called, Pure and spotless thro' the crimson flood; an-swer when they call my name; Saved thro' Je - sus' blood. LET JESUS COME INTO YOUR HEART. No. 134. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come into your heart; If 'tis for pur - i-ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come into your heart; 3. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Je - sus come into your heart; 4. If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Je - sus come into your heart; 5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come into your heart; you de-sire a new life to be-gin, Let Je-sus come into your heart. Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by, Let Je-sus come into your heart.

If there's a void this world never can fill, Let Je-sus come into your heart.

Find what a Friend he will be unto you. Let Je-sus come into your heart.

If you would enter the mansions of rest, Let Je-sus come into your heart. CHORUS. now, your doubtings give o'er; Just now, re - ject him more: Just now, my doubtings are o'er; Just now, re - ject - ing more: now, throw o-pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your Just now, I o-pen the door And Je - sus comes in - to my heart. Copyright, 1808, by H. L. Gilmour,

rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest sweet fields of Eden, Where the tree of life is blooming, There is rest







- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins away.
- 8 Thou dying Lamb! thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransomed church of God Are saved, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be, till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
  I'll sing thy power to save, [tongue,
  When this poor lisping, stammering
  Lies silent in the grave.



- 2 There is welcome for the sinner, And more graces for the good: There is mercy with the Saviour; There is healing in his blood.
- 3 For the love of God is broader Than the measure of man's mind;
- And the heart of the Eternal Is most wonderful and kind.
- 4 If our love were but more simple, We should take him at his word; And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweetness of the Lord.





WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.









# COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING. Concluded.

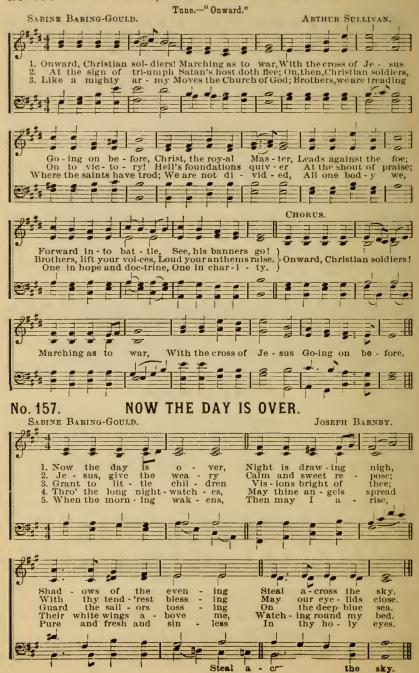


CHORUS.

Hal-le-lu-jah! thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men, Re-vive us a-gain.

- We praise Thee. O God! for Thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered our night.
- 3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.
- 4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace.
  Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our way.
- 5 Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love:
  May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

# No. 156. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS I





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